

April 30, 2020

I'm going back to just writing again, like I did when I first started doing stuff online, before I got all into content creation (videos, etc.).

This is probably my last thing using this name.

I'm using the name "amycat1010" now.

I'm wanting to do casual regular everyday journal type entries, but they keep getting serious. I thought I would be writing about simple things, like my everyday random life details, but I end up talking about God. It overtakes me. And comes out. Yet, I'm so dumpy and casual and simple and often with dirty sandy feet, because I'm walking again ~
(<https://archive.org/details/barefootagain>) ...barefoot and without shoes! ...So, I'm currently this dumpy 50 year old woman, sitting/laying here, talking about God.
I never thought life could be this good 😊

I'm aiming for journal style writings because that way, it can be random, without me having to stay consistent with a certain thing.

I'm getting worse in that area - staying connected. Whatever part of my brain/mind that's involved with staying connected is dissolving completely. Especially with people. And I can't fix it, and God doesn't pressure me to be any different, but to accept my weaknesses, and rely on His strength. This is great news for me!

I met some really nice people on the dna testing site, all related to me, and I had the best time in the world meeting them, and visiting with them, getting to know them. It was mind blowingly fun for me. I dove in and made friends with some of them, and couldn't get enough of it, becoming

good friends with a couple of them, corresponding almost daily, and loving it. Then... the disconnection happened, and I stopped. That, and some real-world changes that kept me offline for a bit, but things have settled, and I'm back up and running, but... remain disconnected from all that wonderful communicating with my new-found relatives. I can't go back, but I want to. I have a problem...

In one of my earliest blogs, from 2007, I mentioned something God showed me about my mind, post brain infection (that I was recovering from at the time) - He showed me a phone, the old style, (not a mobile phone), and it zoomed in on the cord that plugs into the back, and the cord was connecting, then disconnecting, over and over again, it would not stay plugged in. It was outside of my control.

When He showed me this, I understood, it was showing me something that was happening in my mind. And sure enough, that's exactly the way it's been for me, and still is, to this day. I can't stay connected in communication to anyone, except those closest to me. (that would be a total of 2 people).

I don't know if this has a name, and I really don't want to know.

But God has given me other ways to participate in the world, I do my own things online, without forming connections. I can still do the things I want and need to do. I just have to remain pretty much alone. As usual.

So, as I mentioned, this is the last time I'll be using this name (my full name). I've never been comfortable using it anyway, at all - but I've done it so anyone looking for me can (sort of) find me. See? I make up for all my abnormalities. Ok.

I have so much more to say, but will carry on with rambling random writings under "amycat1010".

love,
Amy 🌻